

CRACKAJACK

10¢
OCTOBER
No. 28

Bunnies

**DON WINSLOW
FLYING FORTRESS
WASH TUBBS
GABBY SCOOPS**

All in Color!

ELLERY QUEEN

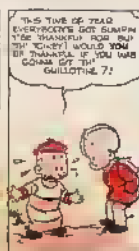
RED RYDER

The OWL

BOB and BILL



**WEBCOMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**



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THE ADVENTURES OF ELLERY QUEEN



EAST BOUND TO NEW YORK, THE
HAT-TON LIMITED CRASHES

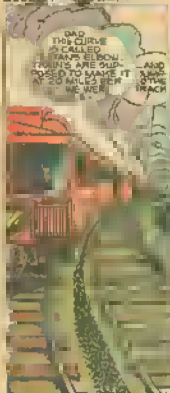


ESCAPING INJURY ELLERY QUEEN PULLS HIS DAD
INSPECTOR HOWARD QUEEN FROM THE WRECK...



EL — I WH... WHAT HAPPENED... — ? I DON'T KNOW, DAD... BUT IT WASN'T AN ACCIDENT!





DAD THIS CURVE IS CALLED STAMP ELDON. TRAINS ARE OBLIGED TO MAKE IT AT 20 MILES PER HOUR. HE WER

AND



WE'D BETTER GET UP TO THE FRONT CAR AND ENGINE, DAD, AND SEE IF WE CAN HELP!

RIGHT!



DAD, THERE'S ONE OF THE ENGINEER'S LYING ON THE GROUND.

LET'S HURRY HE'S LURTY. EL!

I'M GOING IN TO GET THE OTHER ENGINEER, DAD.

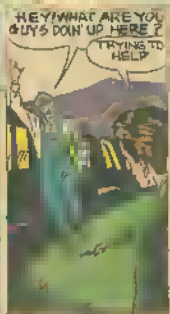
CAREFUL, ELLERY!



DAD THIS PROVES I'M RIGHT. THE WRECK WASN'T AN ACCIDENT. THIS MAN'S BEEN SHOT!

SHOT?

WELL YOU CAN PROVE MUCH IN THIS MESS.



HEY! WHAT ARE YOU GUYS DOIN' UP HERE?

TRYING TO HELP.



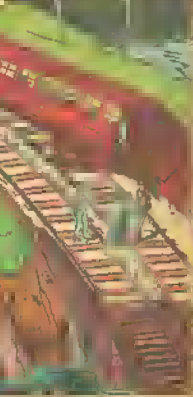
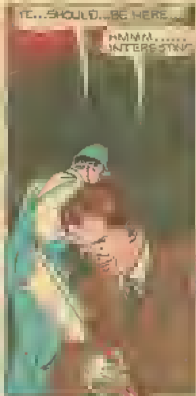
WELL, I JUST KEEP SAYING THAT THAT PASSENGER CAR THERE HAS A VALUABLE SHIPMENT OF DIAMONDS IN THERE.

WELL, MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT. THIS WASN'T AN ACCIDENT.

DID YOU LOOK? ARE THE DIAMONDS STILL HERE??

WHY DON'T KNOW.

ELLERY QUEEN



ELLERY QUEE-

A SCAVENGER

WHY THE HELL'DOWN
WARMINT FIST HES THE
GUY THAT SHOT CHUCK

STOP OR I'LL
SHOOT!

NOT IF I GET YOU
FIRST



FALLING TO THE GROUND AS
HE FIRES... ELLERY NICKS
HIS RUNNING TARGET IN
THE LEG



YOU GOING TO
DO WITH ME?



YOU SHOULD
HAVE KILLED
THE RAT...

EVERY RAT
SHOULD HAVE
A CHANCE
TO HAVE
FRIENDS...
YOU KNOW,
GENTLEMEN,
WE ALL DO
THINGS WE RE-
GRET...



YEAR?... WELL THIS IS
ONE RAT THAT AINT GUN!
KEEP YOUR
HANDS UP!!



THE SCAVENGER SUDDENLY
GRABS HIS GUN LYING NEAR BY
AND POINTS TOWARD ELLERY...

OWW!
MY HAND



THIS'LL
TEACH YOU
TO BE QUICKER THAN
THE EYE...
ON OCCASION...

ELLERY WARRS WITH IN-
CREDIBLE SPEED AND
SHOOT THE SCAVENGER'S
GUN AWAY...

ELERY QUEEN

WHERE COULD PUT THOSE DIAMONDS... TELL ME YOU RAT!

CUT THE ROUGH STUFF HE'S WOUNDED

IF HE WAS PICKING POCKETS OF HELPLESS PEOPLE, HE'D STEAL DIAMONDS

A LOGICAL CONCLUSION... BUT YOU MUST PROVE IT FIRST...

WE'LL BEAT TRUTH OUTA HIM, HE'LL TALK

WELL, BY THIS MAN'S GOINS TO HAVE A FAIR CHANCE TO PROVE HIS INNOCENCE

RIGHT! IF HE'S GUILTY THE LAW WILL PUNISH HIM

I DON'T STEAL NO DIAMONDS... NOT A SHIT... I TELL YA I DIDN'T...



STAY NEAR Y IN CASE WE NEED YOU....

WELL, WELL, DAD, LOOK WHO'S COMING AN OLD FRIEND OF YOURS...

WHAT, WHERE COULD A GUY... ITS FINGERS NOTCH!

IN PERSON INSPECTOR - DIAMOND THIEF EXTRAORDINARY

FUNNY YOU SHOULD SAY THAT FINGERS...

YEAR, ESPECIALLY SINCE A LOAD OF DIAMONDS HAS BEEN STOLEN OF THIS TRAIN

DIAMONDS STOLEN? BUT I ASSURE YOU, I DON'T...

JUST OPEN

"I'M IN THE FOURTH CAR, TRAPPED. HOW COULD I STEAL THE DIAMONDS?"

"DAD, YOU'RE NOT FOR THE JUDGE, FINGERS! WITH DIAMONDS PRESENT... YOU WEREN'T ON THE TRAIN WITH OUT A PURPOSE...."

"I'M NOT... TRYING TO BELIEVE ME! I'M A TWO TIME LOSER... YOU RAILROAD ME AND I'M IN FOR LIFE... I'M INNOCENT... HAVE A HEART!"

BALONEY

"FINGERS" SUDDENLY SWINGS AT THE INSPECTOR... LANDS A SOLID BLOW, SPINS ROUND AND FLEES

"YOU'RE NOT RAILROADING ME, INSPECTOR, I'M GETTIN' OUT!"



"LL AFTER HIM, ELLERY AND GET THOSE DIAMONDS!"

"DON'T WORRY, DAD, YOU WATCH THE SCAVENGER"



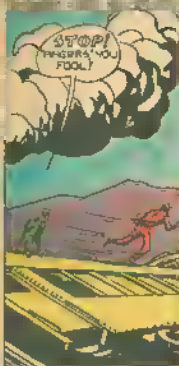
"I'LL GET THE DIAMONDS AND THE MURDERER...."

Challenge TO THE READER..

ELLERY QUEEN KNOWS WHO THE ENGINEER'S MURDERER IS, ALSO THE DIAMOND THIEF... **DO YOU?**

IF YOU FOLLOWED THE STORY CLOSELY, OBSERVED EACH SENTENCE AND THE DETAILS OF EACH PICTURE YOU TOO SHOULD KNOW

WHO IS IT?



THE MOMENTUM OF ELLERY'S TACKLE ROLLS THEM OVER THE EDGE OF THE CAR..... A DEATH DROP OF 100 FEET!

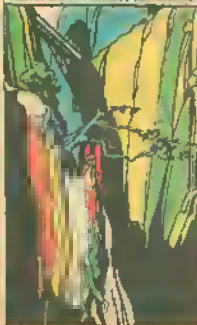


ELLERY DIVES AT HIS QUARRY ACROSS THE ABYSS BETWEEN CARS

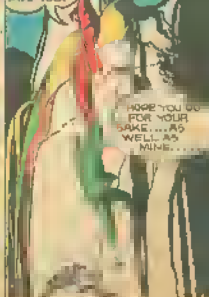


THE FULL FORCE OF ELLERY'S HURTLING BODY SMASHES AGAINST FINGERS

FINGERS GRABS A SMALL TREE BREAKING THEIR FALL! ELLERY CLUTCHES HIS ANKLE'S DESPERATION

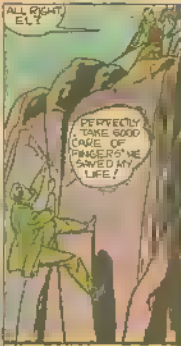
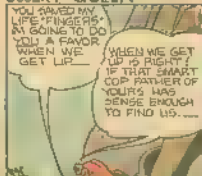


I SHOULD... KICK... YOU OFF, QUEEN BUT... I'LL SAVE YOU!

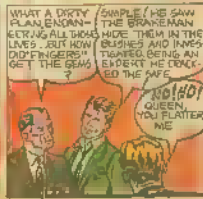
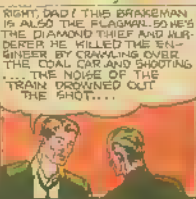
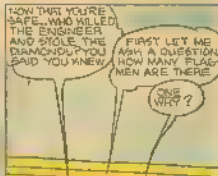


HOPE YOU DO FOR YOUR SAKE.... AS WELL AS MINE....

ELLERY QUEEN



A FEW MINUTES LATER THE INSPECTOR DOES FIND THEM WITH THE AID OF THE BRAKEMAN AND A ROPE HE SAVES THEM



BOB AND BILL

THE SCOUT TWINS



BOB

DRAWN
BY
ROBERT GUGG



BILL

AFTER ESCAPING FROM THEIR GIANT CAPTORS IN THE WORLD BENEATH THE EARTH'S CRUST WHERE EVERYTHING IS HUGE... BOB AND BILL MAKE CAMP ON THE BANK OF A WIDE RIVER.

HO-HUM! I WONDER HOW LONG WE'VE BEEN SLEEPING. BOB? THE SUN'S STILL HIGH.

THE SUN WASN'T MOVED SINCE REACHED THIS WORLD, BILL!

YOU'RE RIGHT BOB... THIS SUN IS DIFFERENT FROM OURS. LOTS OF THINGS HERE ARE ODDER TO US!

AND DANGEROUS TOO! LOOK AT THAT SPIDER-WEB... BIG ENOUGH TO TRAP A HORSE!

SAY, BOB! I'VE GOT AN IDEA! WITH THIS WEB FOR ROPE, AND SOME BIG GRASS STEMS FOR LOGS, WE COULD BUILD A RAFT!

A RAFT... TO FLOA DOWN THE RIVER! GEE, BILL... THAT'S GREAT!

IN THE SPACE OF A FEW HOURS THE TWINS CONS A STURDY RAFT.

THE TENTS ALL SET UP, BILL! THEN WE CAN START A SOON AS I'VE FITTED THIS STEERING OAR!



BOB AND BILL

TELL MINUTE THAT THEY'RE MOVING FORWARD US!
 IS A GIANTS ROWBOAT
 COMING UPSTREAM!



PUSH FOR ALL YOUR WORTH!
 IF THAT OUR BLAD,
 IS US, WE'RE SURE



HOLD ON, BOB!
 THE WORST IS
 OVER!



BILL! DID YOU SAY THE
 WORST WAS OVER?
 SUPPOSE THAT FISH
 SWALLOW US! DON'T
 TALK SO LOUD!
 HE MIGHT REALLY
 GET THE IDEA!

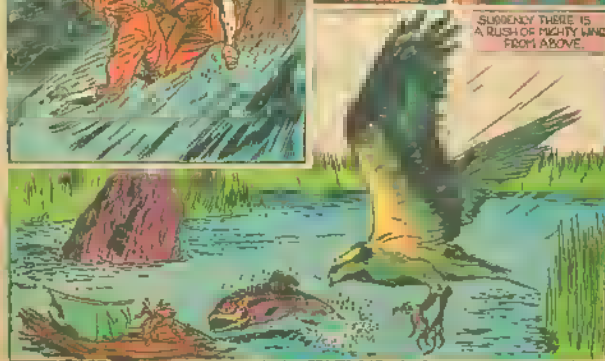


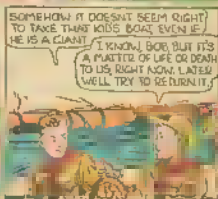
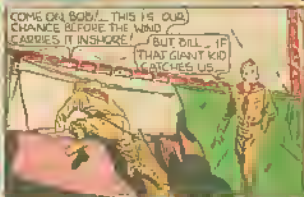
OH-ON! I
 BEAR TO LOOK

NOW I
 KNOW HOW
 JONAH FELT!



SURENCE THERE IS
 A RUSH OF MIGHTY WINDS
 FROM ABOVE.





BOB AND BILL

FORGETTING TO WATCH THE SHORE, THE TWINS FIND THEMSELVES ADrift ON A BOUNDLESS SEA.

GEE, BILL, WE'RE OUT OF SIGHT OF LAND... AND MY COMPASS WON'T WORK IN THIS WORLD.

WE CAN'T SHEER NOW, ANYWAY. THE WIND HAS DIED OUT!



I'M SO THIRSTY MY TONGUE FEELS LIKE A ROLL OF COTTON!

MINE TOO! IF WE DON'T GET SOME RAIN OR A WIND TO SAIL ASHORE, WE'LL SHRIVEL UP LIKE A COUPLE OF DRIED PRUNES.



A CLOUD! SEE, BILL, IT'S COMING UP FAST!

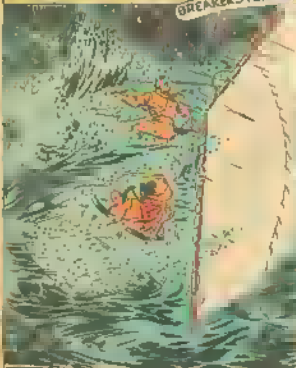
HURRAY! THERE'S OUR WIND... AND RAIN TOO!

H... B... THIS WHEEL'S KICKING LIKE A WILD HORSE!



IN THE STORM'S MURK A ROCKY SHORE LOOKS SUDDENLY AHEAD OF THE SLOOP.

BREAKERS AHEAD!



BEFORE BILL CAN SHEER OFF, THE SLOOP STRIKES.



BOB AND BILL

TAKE IT EASY BOB...
I'LL GET YOU ASHORE!

I SWALLOWED—
SHALLOWED TOO
MUCH SALT WATER!



THE S...
EE... THE SUN!

PASSING BOB...

WERE ON LAND
AGAIN... THAT'S
ALL I WANT TO...



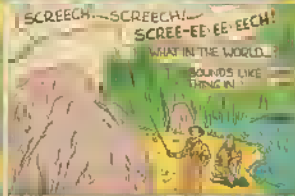
HIKE BACK FROM THE...
AND HUNGRY...
HERE'S A GOOD...
CAMP BOB... IF WE ONLY
HAD FOOD.



SCREECH... SCREECH!...
SCREE-EE-EE-ECH!

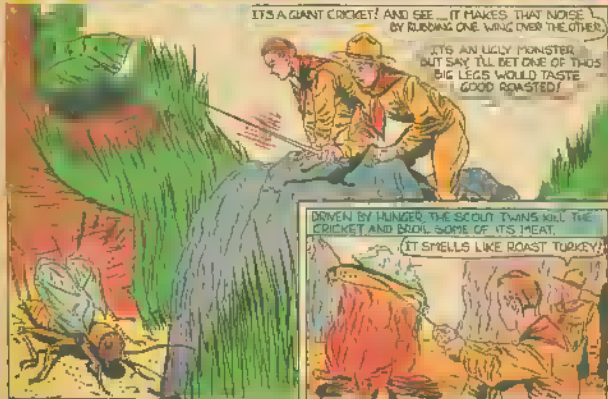
WHAT IN THE WORLD...

SOUNDS LIKE
THING IN...



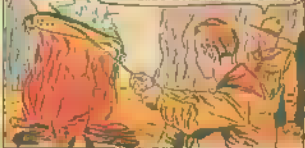
IT'S A GIANT CRICKET! AND SEE... IT MAKES THAT NOISE
BY RUBBING ONE WING OVER THE OTHER.

IT'S AN UGLY MONSTER
BUT SAY I'LL BET ONE OF THOSE
BIG LEGS WOULD TASTE
GOOD ROASTED!



DRIVEN BY HUNGER THE SCOUT TWINS KILL THE
CRICKET AND BROIL SOME OF ITS MEAT.

(IT SMELLS LIKE ROAST TURKEY!)



BOB AND BILL

ROAST CRICKET HAS
TURKEY BEATEN BY A
MILE.

YOU SAID IT! MAYBE FOR OUR
NEXT MEAL WE'LL FIND A BIG
BALONEY SAUSAGE... ON THE
HOOF, SO TO SPEAK!



LOOK OUT, BILL! BEHIND YOU!

A-A-AWK!



YEE-HEE! THERE'S
YOUR "BALONEY ON
THE HOOF"... IT'S AN
ANGLEWORM!

BOY! IT CERTAINLY
GAVE ME A
SHOCK!... MAYBE
IT CAME FROM
A GIANT'S GARDEN.



IF THERE'S A
SE ANYWHERE
I WANT TO KNOW IT.

THERE OUGHT TO BE A VIEW
FROM THE TOP OF THIS MOUNTAIN.



THERE'S THE HOUSE, BOB!

SAY... ISN'T THAT A
DOG COMING THIS WAY?



IT IS A DOG, BILL...
AND HE'S AFTER US!

IF HE GETS TOO CLOSE...
JUMP ON HIS BACK!



HELPED BY
THE LESSER
GRAVITY OF
THE INNER
WORLD,
THE TWINS'
LEAP
CARRIES THEM
HIGH
IN THE
AIR



BOB AND BILL

HOLD ON TIGHT,
BOB!

KI-YI! KI-YI!

HE'S TAKING US RIGHT
INTO THE HOUSE, BILL!

JUMP THE
SECOND HE
STOPS!

THE TWINS' ENTRANCE NEARLY
WRECKS THE GIANT'S WORKSHOP

JUMP, BOB!

KI-YI!
YIP!

FROM THIS DISTANCE HE LOOKS LIKE A KIND
OLD FELLOW. (MAYBE IF WE'RE POLITE NOW,
WE'LL SEE WE'RE HUMAN AND
NOT STICK US INTO A FISH-BOWL.)

WHAT ARE THOSE
TWO LITTLE CREATURES
ON MY BENCH?

WHY, BLESS
MY SOUL! I
BELIEVE THEY'RE
TRYING TO
TALK!

LOLA, MY CHILD!
COME SEE WHAT
I'VE GOT FOR YOU!

PLEASE, MISTER GIANT... WE DON'T MEAN
TO UPSET YOUR STOOL! WE JUST DON'T
KNOW OUR WAY AROUND IN YOUR WORLD...

THE GIANT'S SHOUT NEARLY
DEAFENS BOB AND BILL.

BOB AND BILL

OO-OH! THEY'RE ALIVE!
WHAT ARE THEY GRANDA?



THEY'RE TINY HUMAN BEINGS! WE'LL PUT THEM IN THE
LIVING ROOM WHERE THEY'LL BE SAFE FROM THE DRY



LEFT ALONE ON THE LIVING ROOM TABLE BOB AND BILL
EXAMINE THEIR SURROUNDINGS

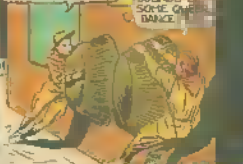


A FIREPLACE... BIG
AS MAMMOTH CAVE!

LOOK AT THAT RADIO BOB!... THESE
GIANTS MUST BE PRETTY
CIVILIZED!



GIVE IT ANOTHER TURN BOB
I'M ON A STATION!



SOUNDS LIKE
SOME ONE
DANCE.

SAY BILL... THAT RADIO GIVES ME AN IDEA!
IF WE COULD GET STUFF TOGETHER AND BUILD
A SENDING SET.



BOB, THAT'S A WONDERFUL IDEA!
WITH A SENDING RADIO WE COULD
GET IN TOUCH WITH OUR OWN
WORLD... AND MAYBE FIND A
WAY TO GET BACK
HOME!



WILL BOB AND BILL BE
ABLE
TO COMMUNICATE
WITH
THEIR FRIENDS?
READ THEIR FURTHER
ADVENTURES
IN THE NEXT ISSUE
OF
CRACKAJACK
FUNNIES.

Don Winslow's

OF THE NAVY

by FV MARTINEK

SYNOPSIS

DON WINSLOW IS ON THE TRAIL OF THE NOTORIOUS INTERNATIONAL SPY DOCTOR THOR IN AN OLD WINDJAMMER, DON AND RED HOPE TO CAPTURE THE SPY'S WELL-ARMED YACHT.

RIGHT NOW, DUCHESS, YOU'RE LOOKING AT THE FIRST MYSTERY SHIP SINCE THE WORLD WAR!

FROM THE OUTSIDE IT'S NOTHING BUT A CLUMSY OLD SAILING VESSEL

-BUT BELOW DECKS IT'S A MODERN FIGHTING MACHINE OF THE U.S. NAVY.

SEE WHAT'S HIDING BEHIND A SLIDING PANEL IN THE OLD WOODEN BULWARK A FIVE-INCH GUN

HERE'S A SET OF TORPEDO TUBES READY FOR ACTION

AND WITH OUR NEW AUXILIARY MOTOR WE CAN MANEUVER IN SPITE OF WIND AND WEATHER.

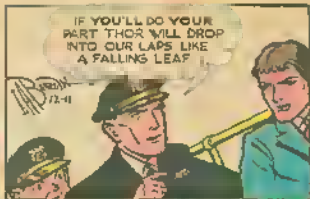
CLEVER, I'LL ADMIT BUT HOW WILL YOU BRING DOCTOR THOR'S BIG YACHT WITHIN RANGE?

STRATEGY, DUCHESS, STRATEGY...



THESE WILL
BE YOUR
QUARTERS,
DUCHESS...

MY QUAR-
OR, NO?!



IF YOU'LL DO YOUR
PART THOR WILL DROP
INTO OUR LAPS LIKE
A FALLING LEAF



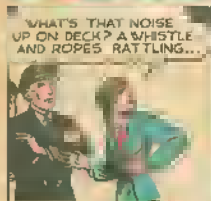
I'M BACKING OUT! I
DON'T LIKE THIS CRAZY
SHIP, WINSLOW!!

??



I'LL SHOW YOU ON
THE MAP HOW TO REACH
DOCTOR THOR'S ISLAND
SPY-BASE.. BUT THAT'S
MY LIMIT

YEAH?



WHAT'S THAT NOISE
UP ON DECK? A WHISTLE
AND ROPES RATTLING...



WHY!
WE'RE MOVING!

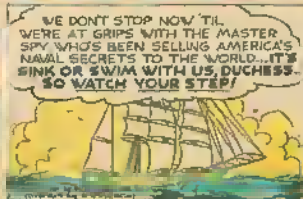


YOU CAN'T DO
THIS! PUT ME
ASHORE!!



WINSLOW YOU
TRICKED ME.
YOU - !!

PIPE DOWN! YOU
LITTLE SPY.. YOU
MADE A BARGAIN
AND NOW YOU'RE
GOING TO KEEP
IT



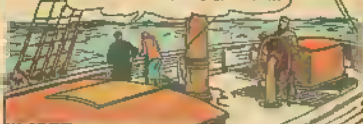
WE DON'T STOP NOW 'TIL
WE'RE AT GRIPS WITH THE MASTER
SPY WHO'S BEEN SELLING AMERICA'S
NAVAL SECRETS TO THE WORLD...IT'S
SINK OR SWIM WITH US, DUCHESS -
SO WATCH YOUR STEP!

DON WINSLOW

YOU'RE A SMART WOMAN, DUCHESS---I'VE A HUNCH YOU'LL SEE THIS SPY BUSINESS OUR WAY, BEFORE LONG...

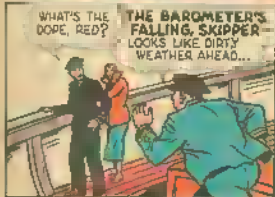


AMERICA WANTS PEACE!...HER DEFENSE SECRETS MUST BE KEPT FROM THE HANDS OF WAR-MAD NATIONS.... THAT'S WHY WE MUST GO ALL THE WAY TO SMASH A SUPER-SPY LIKE DOCTOR THOR...



WHAT'S THE DOPE, RED?

THE BAROMETER'S FALLING, SKIPPER--LOOKS LIKE DIRTY WEATHER AHEAD...



HM...GIVE ORDERS TO SHORTEN SAIL,~



IT DOESN'T LOOK SO GOOD DON!

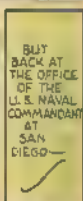
WHY RED THIS IS REALLY A LUCKY BREAK!



NOW WE CAN PRETEND THE STORM DROVE US INTO PORT AT DOCTOR THOR'S ISLAND BASE!

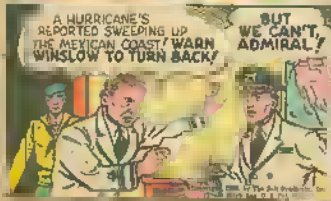


BUY BACK AT THE OFFICE OF THE U.S. NAVAL COMMANDANT AT SAN DIEGO



A HURRICANE'S REPORTED SWEEPING UP THE MEXICAN COAST! WARN WINSLOW TO TURN BACK!

BUT WE CAN'T, ADMIRAL!



THAT OLD WINDJAMMER CARRIES NO RADIO!



YES, SIR...IT WAS PART
OF THE PLOT FOR WINSLOW
TO CARRY NO RADIO ON
THAT ANCIENT WINDJAMMER!

GAD! I REMEMBER NOW--
WE DECIDED WIRELESS
ANTENNAE MIGHT SPOIL
THE ILLUSION...ROUSE
THOR'S SUSPICIONS--

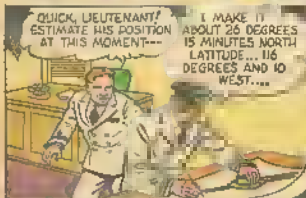


AND NOW WE CAN'T
WARN HIM HE'S HEADING
INTO A HURRICANE!



QUICK, LEUTENANT!
ESTIMATE HIS POSITION
AT THIS MOMENT---

I MAKE IT
ABOUT 26 DEGREES
15 MINUTES NORTH
LATITUDE... 116
DEGREES AND 10
WEST....

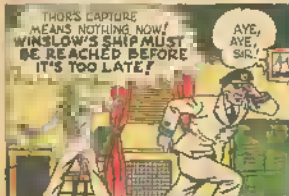


THERE'S JUST ONE
POSSIBLE MOVE--
SEND A COUPLE
OF DESTROYERS
AT TOP SPEED TO
WINSLOW'S RESCUE!

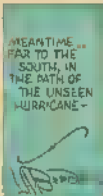


THOR'S CAPTURE
MEANS NOTHING NOW!
WINSLOW'S SHIP MUST
BE REACHED BEFORE
IT'S TOO LATE!

AYE,
AYE,
SIR!



MEANTIME...
FAR TO THE
SOUTH, IN
THE PATH OF
THE UNSEEN
HURRICANE--



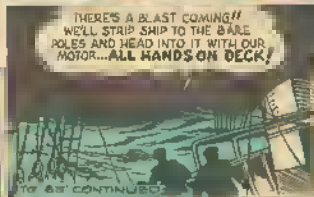
THE BAROMETER!
GREAT GUNS, SKIPPER--
IT'S GONE HAYWIRE!



WHEW!
I NEVER
SAW IT
THIS LOW!



THERE'S A BLAST COMING!!
WE'LL STRIP SHIP TO THE BARE
POLES AND HEAD INTO IT WITH OUR
MOTOR...ALL HANDS ON DECK!



TO BE CONTINUED

COPY, 1940 BY R.S. CALLENDER

PETE AND HIS PAL PUDGIE

by WIN SMITH

AFTER STOPPING ABOARD ADMIRAL HUGHES' SHIP, OUR UNCLE BOB'S BOYS FROTH THE SOUTH POLE. PETE AND PUDGIE BECAME VERY WEARY. WHEN 8TH PETE SLIPPED INTO THE SHIP'S GALLEY, THE COOK'S ASSISTANT, WHO PROCEEDED TO HELP HIMSELF. THEY WERE BOTH DISCOVERED LATER, BUT MANAGED TO ESCAPE THE COOK'S GRASP BY HIDING IN A LIFE BOAT.

GUESS IN GILLY. IF THAT COOK HAD MADE ME SLEEP ANOTHER MINUTE, I'D BE SICK!

IF HE HAD FORCED ME TO STAY ANOTHER SECOND, I'D HAVE HIT HIM ON THE HEAD WITH AN OAR! COME ON! LET'S GET BACK TO OUR HIDEOUT!



GOT... LAY DOWN, PETE. I'M REALLY SENSITIVE. ANYTHING IS AROUND IN CIRCLES!



WHY YOU COULDN'T BE SENSITIVE. IT MUST BE THOSE EGGS SWIMMED FROM THE COOK. YOU MAY DOUGH. I'LL GO GET TO THE... LAY AN UNPLEASANT SODA FOR YOU!



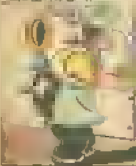
COME TO THINK OF IT, I AM ON VERY GOOD TERMS WITH THE COOK. BUT I'LL GET THAT SODA. BY FAIR MEANS OR FOUL... I CAN'T HAVE PUDGIE SICK. IT WOULD SPOIL HIS WHOLE TRIP!



WELL, THIS MUST BE MY LUCKY DAY! THERE GOES THE COOK, WORKING WITH SOMEBODY'S BREAKFAST! SO I'LL JUST HELP MYSELF WHILE HE'S GONE. AN' SAVE AN ARGUMENT!



BY DOWN TO THE CHEF ENGINEER, AN' DON'T STOP ON THE WAY TO SAMPLE ANY OF IT!



IF THE COOK SEES ME WITH THIS HAT ANYWHERE ON ME, I'LL RECOGNIZE ME. AN' I'LL TELL HIM I SWIPPED ON AS HIS HELPER!



HOT DOGS! I GUESS I'LL TAKE AN ARMFUL OF THESE CANNED GOODS ALONG. PUDGIE AN' HE CAN USE THEM LATER ON!

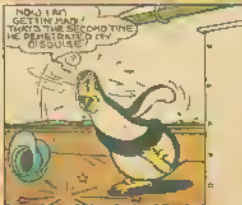
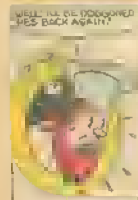
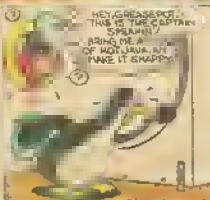
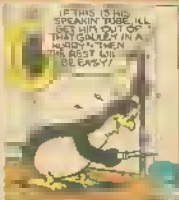
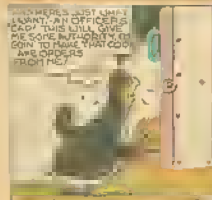
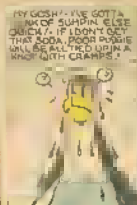


SO YOU'RE BACK AGAIN! AND THIS TIME I'VE CAUGHT YOU RED HANDED!



NOW GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I LOOSE MY TEMPER!

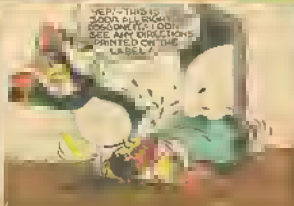
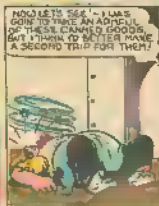
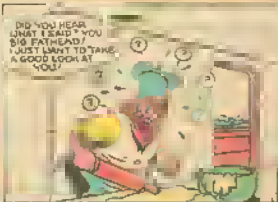
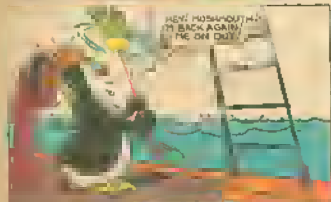




PETE AND PUDGE



OH! I FEEL TERRIBLE, PETE!



PETE AND PUDDIE

OOH PETE! IN GLAD YOU
CAME BACK! I'M FEELING
LOVE BETTER. I DON'T
NEED THE SODA NOW!

WOLY PUCKER! WHERE
COMES THE DOOR AND HALL
ARMED WITH THE SODA AGAIN!
I DON'T SEE HOW HE COME TO
SO SOON!

ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE
FEELIN' OK. AN DON'T NEED
ANY OF THIS SODA?

WELL THEN I'LL JUST
RETURN IT TO HIM,
SO HE CAN'T SAY WE
STOLE IT FROM HIM!

POW!
POW!
POW!

SEE THOSE TWO FUNNELS
RIGHT AHEAD OF US?
WE'LL DON'T ASK ANY QUESTIONS
JUST PICK OUT ONE OF THEM,
DIVE INTO IT!

WHO'S THAT
POUNING
ON MY
DOOR?

MY MATE

IT'S ME, THE COOK! G'DAY!
THERE'S STOWAWAYS ABOARD.
AN WE GOTTA CATCH 'EM
QUICK!
THEY'RE STEALING STUFF
OUT OF MY LARDER!

WHAT DID THEY STEAL?

A BOX OF
RAT POISON!

HE'S LYIN'. I DIDN'T STEAL
THAT BOX OF RAT POISON.
IT FELL IN THE STEW WHEN
I WAS REACHIN' FOR
THE SODA!

Gabby Scoops

by Bill Treadwell



SYNOPSIS:
GABBY SCOOPS IS NOW IN HOLLYWOOD WHERE THE MONOMOVIE PRODUCTIONS INC. IS ABOUT TO MAKE A PICTURE OF HIS LATEST SENSATIONAL SCOOP!

WELL GABBY, M'BOY, TODAY IS THE BIG DAY! YOUR SCREEN TEST IS ALL SET!

SAY THAT'S RIGHT, I'LL BE READY ANY TIME, MR. BOZWIK



TONY WILL HELP YOU MAKE A BIG SUCCESS!

ATTA BOY, TONY, FIX ME UP GOOD!



GABBY, UNTIL NOW, THE DIRECTOR, MR. BOZWIK, THEN GO TO THE SET WHERE THE PICTURE IS TO BE FILMED!

GABBY, THESE ARE SOME OF THE EXTRAS THAT'LL BE IN THE PICTURE!



HMM - THAT EXTRA'S FACE SEEMS QUITE FAMILIAR. HE WAS IN SOME SCANDAL BACK IN GOOFVILLE!



SO THAT SNOOPIN' NEWS HAWK SPOTTED ME, EH? IF HE OPENS HIS TRAP I'LL - I'LL -

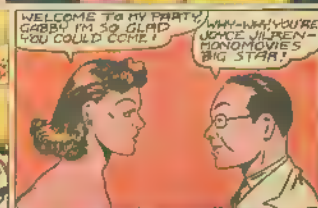
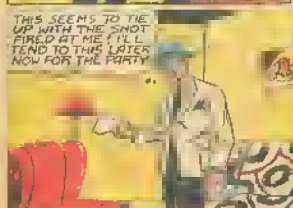
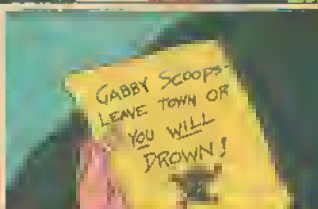
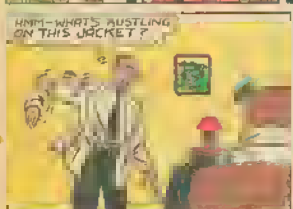
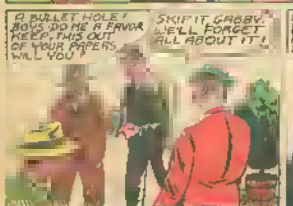
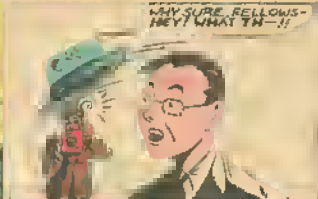


GOOD NEWS GABBY! YOU'VE JUST BEEN INVITED TO A BIG PARTY! HOW'S ABOUT IT?

BOY! I WOULDN'T MISS IT - I'LL BE THERE!



GABBY SCOOPS



DUE TO THE
WARM EVENING,
THE PARTY
MOVES OUT TO
SPACIOUS
LAWN. NEARBY
IS A LARGE
BEAUTIFUL SWIM-
MING POOL!

MISS JULIEN: WHAT
DO YOU SAY WE ALL
GO FOR A SWIM
TO COOL OFF?

WHY OF C
OLONEL CORNE



LEAVE TOWN
OR YOU WILL
DROWN

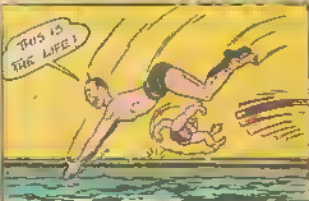
OH! OH!



BY GOSH! NO SILLY THREAT
IS GOING TO STOP
EVENING! BOY! THAT
WATER LOOKS GOOD!



THIS IS
THE LIFE!



GLUB! THAT GLUB!
EXTRA! GL-GLUB! I'VE
GOTTA DO SOMETHING-
GLUB-AND QUICK!

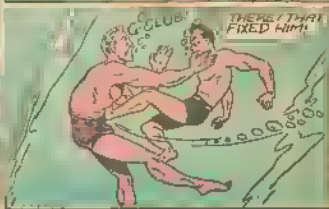


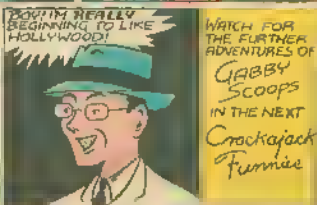
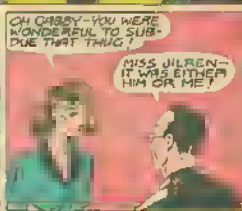
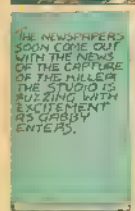
OH! OH!
WHAT'S
THIS?



GLUB!

THERE! THAT
FIXED HIM!

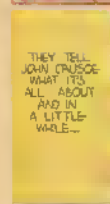






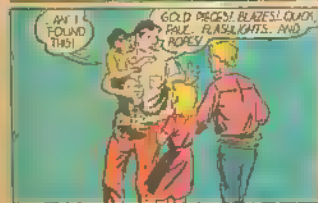
THE SHIPWRECKED CRUSOE FAMILY, COMFORTABLY INSTALLED IN THEIR TREE HOME, FIND THE ADDITION OF ANDY, AS COOL, A BLESSING—





THE CRUSO

FEARFULLY THEY CALL
OUT PETER'S NAME



THE CRUSOES



RU OES

THE STREAMS WIDENING, DAD,
WE MUST BE NEARING
THE RIVER!



THE
RIVER!

HOORAY!

I KNEW
WE'D GET
THROUGH!



BUT THEIR TROUBLES
ARE NOT YET OVER!
THE LEDGE ABRUPTLY
ENDS AND THERE-
THEY ARE-
NO USE TURNING
BACK AND THEY
CAN'T GO FORWARD!

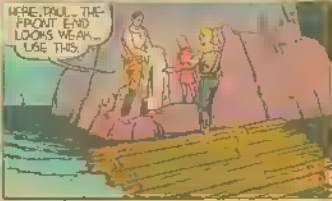
LOOK, DAD-
DRIFTWOOD!
WE CAN
BUILD A RAFT!

SWELL, PAUL! I'LL POPE THE
LOGS AS THEY DRIFT BY!



A FEW
MORE LIKE
THESE AND
WE'LL BE
SET!

HERE, PAUL-
THE
FRONT END
LOOKS WEAK-
USE THIS.



THE CRUSOES

HEY DAD, THOSE TWO TWIN LIZARDS
OVER THERE! WE CAN USE
THEM FOR OARS!

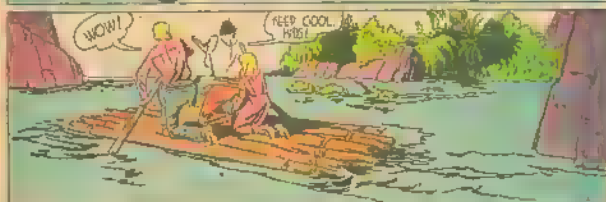


A CHILLING SIGHT
GREET'S THEIR EYES!

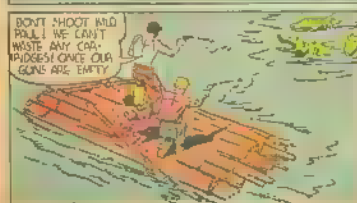


WOW!

FEED COOL,
WHE!



DON'T SHOOT WILD
POLLS! WE CAN'T
WASTE ANY CAR-
TRIDGES! ONCE OUR
GUNS ARE EMPTY



I GOT THE
BIG GUY.
THE LEADER!



THE CRUSOES

IN ITS DEATH THROES, THE
WATER LASHES ABOUT IN
FOUNTS.



HIS COMPANIONS AT ONCE TURN
TO DEVOUR HIM!



WHAT
A NARROW
ESCAPE!

NEVER
THOUGHT WE'D
GET PAST
THAT!



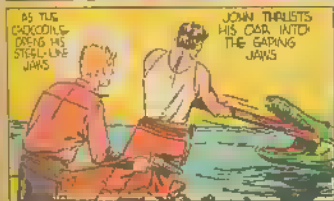
WE HAVEN'T
LOOK AT
THAT!

AND HE'S
COMING FAST!



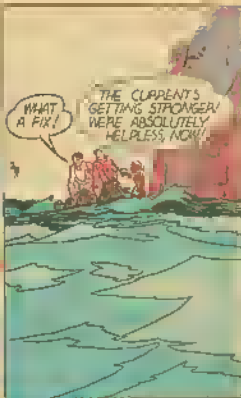
AS THE
CROCODILE
DRENCHES HIS
STEEL-LINE
JAWS

JOHN THRUSTS
HIS OAR INTO
THE GAPING
JAWS



DAD!





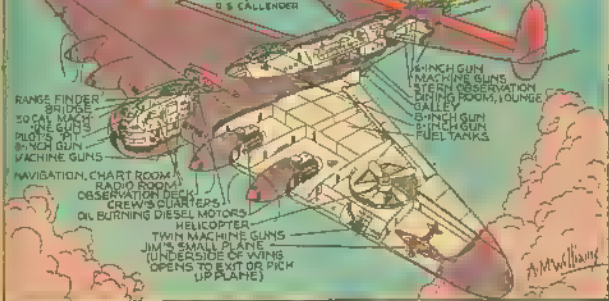
SEEING THEIR GRAVE DANGER, ANDY WORKS FEVERISHLY, TYING ONE END OF HIS ROPE AROUND A HUGE BOULDER. WITH THE OTHER END AROUND HIS WAIST HE PLUNGES INTO THE RAGING CURRENT.



DON'T FAIL TO READ THE FURTHER EXCITING ADVENTURES OF THE CRUSOE FAMILY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF CRACKAJACK FUNNIES

STRATOSPHERE JIM and his FLYING FORTRESS

EDGAR, WRITTEN BY
D. S. CALLENDER



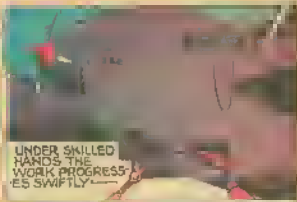
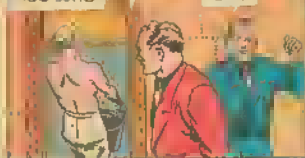
PICKING OUT AN APPARENTLY
DESERTED AREA, JIM SETS
HIS SKY GIANT DOWN—USING
THE POWERFUL HELICOPTERS



THE FLYING FORTRESS

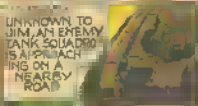
ONCE WE GET AT IT,
THE JOB WON'T TAKE
TOO LONG

I'LL HELP KEEP
WATCH UP TOP,
JIM



UNDER SKILLED
HANDS THE
WORK PROGRESS-
ES SWIFTLY

UNKNOWN TO
JIM, AN ENEMY
TANK SQUADRO
IS APPROACH-
ING ON A
NEARBY
ROAD



WHY WE'VE BEEN
TRANSFERRED TO THIS
QUIET SECTOR IS BEYOND
ME... HEY, WHAT'S
THAT? -- A GIANT
PLANE



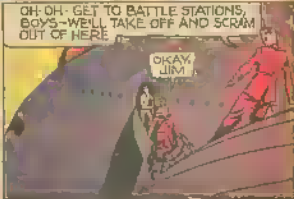
THE TANK COMMANDER
SIGNALS THE TANKS
BEHIND... DEPLOY INTO
ATTACK FORMATION



HEY, JIM-TANKS!



OH-OH- GET TO BATTLE STATIONS,
BOYS-WE'LL TAKE OFF AND SCRAM
OUT OF HERE



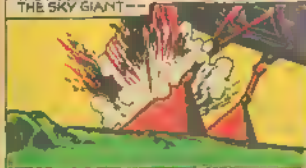
OKAY,
JIM

THE FLYING FORTRESS

THE ENEMY TANKS SWEEP INTO ACTION... THEIR GUNS BLASTING !!

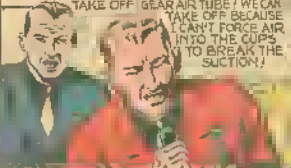


ONE OF THE FIRST SHELLS EXPLODE BESIDE THE HUGE SUCTION CUP LANDING GEAR OF THE SKY GIANT --



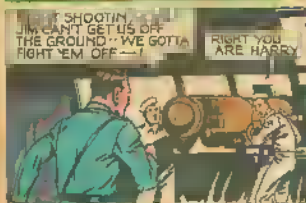
HEY, JIM--WHAT'S WRONG? --WE GOTTA TAKE OFF

THAT EXPLOSION HAS JAMMED OUR LANDING GEAR AIR TUBE! WE CAN TAKE OFF BECAUSE I CAN'T FORCE AIR INTO THE CUPS TO BREAK THE SUCTION!



IT'S NOT SHOOTING. JIM CAN'T GET US OFF THE GROUND -- WE GOTTA FIGHT 'EM OFF --!

RIGHT YOU ARE HARRY



THEY DEMOLISH ONE TANK!

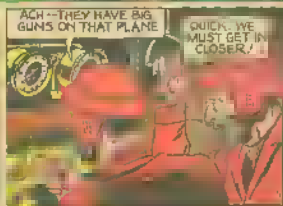


THEN A SECOND TANK IS WRECKED



AH--THEY HAVE BIG GUNS ON THAT PLANE

QUICK. WE MUST GET IN CLOSER!

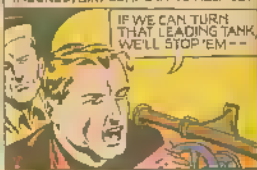


THE FLYING FORTRESS

A TANK SHELL HITS NEAR THE EDGE OF THE UPPER GUN TURRET ABOARD THE FLYING FORTRESS. SHRAPNEL SPRAYS ABOUT LIKE HAIL



WITH HALF THE GUN CREW DEAD OR INJURED, JIM LEAPS IN TO HELP OUT



THE LEADER'S TANK RUNS INTO A TORNADO OF SHELLING AS THE PLANE'S GUNS CONCENTRATE THEIR FIRE



THE LEADING TANK ALMOST BREAKS THRU... THEN AN 8-INCH SHELL CATCHES IT SQUARELY ON THE NOSE, STOPPING IT AMID A PILE OF WRECKAGE



THEY'RE TURNING BACK, BOYS WE'VE LICKED 'EM



IT COST US ONE MAN THOUGH, AND TWO MORE WOUNDED...!!



I'VE GOT THE BOYS AT WORK ON THE OBSERVATION RAMP AGAIN, JIM. WE CAN FINISH IT WHILE FLYING



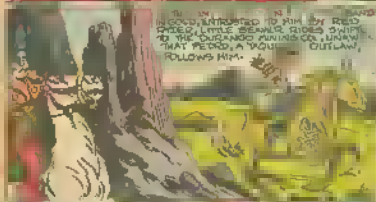
BE SURE TO READ STRATOSPHERE JIM IN YOUR NEXT ISSUE

ANOTHER EXCITING ADVENTURE

RED RYDER

SYNOPSIS...

RED RIDER IS IN MEXICO ON THE TRAIL OF YAQUI JOE, THE HALLER, TO IMPRESS THE BANDIT. RED ROBS A STAGECOACH. HIS PLAN SUCCEEDS AND YAQUI JOE SENDS FOR HIM. IN THE MEANTIME LITTLE BEAVER IS TO RETURN THE STAGE-GOLD.



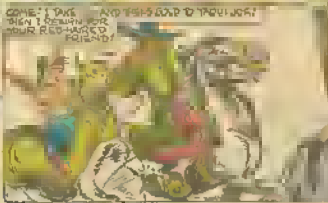
THE MAN IN GOLD, ENTRUSTED TO HIM BY RED, RODES. LITTLE BEAVER RIDES SWIFT TO THE DURANGO MINING CO. UNLAW THAT PEDRO, A YAQUI, OUTLAW, FOLLOWS HIM.



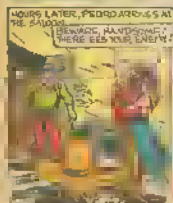
RUN, BEAVER, RUN!



HIDE, BEAVER! A FORTIFIED AND LITTLE BEAVER, DITCHES HEAD LONG TO THE GROUND.



COME! I TAKE AND FISH BOLD D YAQUI JOE! THEN I RETURN FOR YOUR RED-HAIRED FRIEND!



FOURS LATER, PEDRO ARRIVES AT THE STAGE. BEWARE, HANDSOME! THERE EES YOUR ENEMY!



WELL, I STILL JEALOUS CAUSE I GOT YOUR GIRL!



YAQUI WEEHES TO IS YOUR FRIEND! HE IS BERO D JOE'S YOUR WEL COME!

WELL, MY FIRST DUNG IN IN LADDER BEARDS CAPTURING YAQUI JOE!

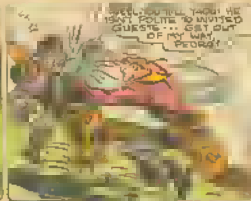
OKAY, OKAY, I GOT

RED RYDER

WE ARE HERE, GRINGO,
AND GET EES YAGUI'S
ORDERS THAT YOU ARE
A BARMED BEGGAR
ENTERING HERE'S
SECRET HACIENDA.



WELL, YOU TELL YAGUI HE
ISN'T POLITE TO INVITED
GUESTS... GET OUT
OF MY WAY
PEOR!



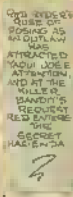
BUENO, BUENO! MY RED-
HAIRER GRINGO! YOU HAVE
THE NERVE OF EL DIABLO!
BUT COME SEN!



AS YAGUI
STAYS THE
DOWN, RED
RYDER
FORWARD,
REALIZING
YAGUI'S
GRINNING
FACE MAKES
THE CRUEL
CUNNING
OF A
DEADLY
KILLER.



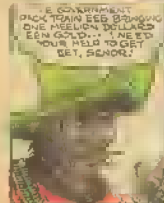
RED RYDER'S
RUSE OF
POSING AS
AN OUTLAW
WAS
ATTRACTED
YAGUI JOE
ATTENTION,
AND AT THE
KILLER
BANDIT'S
REQUEST
RED ENTERS
THE
SECRET
HACIENDA.



I LIKE YOUR SKILL
AND DARING, GRINGO!
AND WEEL COME TO
THE POINT
QUEN!



THE GOVERNMENT
PACK TRAIN EES BRINGING
ONE MILLION DOLLARS
EEN GOLD... I NEED
YOUR HELP TO GET
SET, SENOR!



BUT WHAT IF
I REFUSE
YAGUI JOE?



WHEN UNDECIDED RED-HAIRED GRINGO
SEEK WHAT I HAVE EEN THEIR ROOM...
HE WILL JOIN MY FORCES!

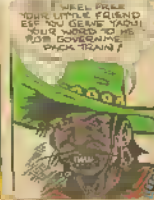


LITTLE
BEAVER



YES - PEDRO CAPTURED THEM
WEIGH THE FIFTY THOUSAND
IN GOLD YOU STOLE FROM
LA BOCA STAGE!

WEEL FREE
YOUR LITTLE FRIEND
EEN YOUR GEEVE YAGUI!
YOUR WORD TO ME
FOR GOVERNMENT
PACK TRAIN!



"SEE, I'VE KEEL SECURE YOUR
100,000 TONS AND I GET EES
BUT WHAT YOU GINGERS CALL
"ADIFFLE" COMPARED TO THE
MILLION WE'VE GOT!"

"A DEAL
TAQU! JOE!
RELEASE
LITTLE BEAR!"

"ANY MENTEE
FROM LA MARRA MOUNTAIN
COMPANY
FOR ONE HUNDRED SOLDIER GUARDS!"

"WHAT? THREE
MY ENTIRE ARMY!!"

"SEE-- BUT THEES RED
GOVERNMENT GOLD WE MUST
PEE EES SAFELY TRANSPORTED"

"EY, RED RYDER
CALL FOR MY NE:
CATCH TAQU! JOE!
THEN I HAVE NO
SOLDERS!"

"I WILL
IN GUARD
WITH
SOLDERS
TAQU!"

"SEE, I GET MAKE
WHEN WE REVERT EVERY ROCK
EEN THEES RANGE!"

"MEANWHILE
RED RYDER AND
TAQU! JOE LOOK DOWN
ON A DESOLATE SCENE"

"MY ONE HUNDRED SOLDIERS ARE
WAITING... PREPARED TO HELP RED
RYDER CAPTURE TAQU! JOE-- BUT
GO TAKE
THEM!"

"OY, CAPTAIN MENDI:
WE MUST GUARD THE
MILLION-DOLLAR PA"

"MEANWHILE
RED RYDER AND
TAQU! JOE CLIMB TO
REACH THE
MOUNTAIN TOPS"

"I KILLED TAQU! JOE-- OUTRIT TO CAPTURE
HIM, LITTLE BEAR, BUT I CAN'T
LEAVE HERE TO MARK CAPTAIN MENDI:
OF THE TRAP TO TO ARREST HIM!"

"WE'VE ALL THE SOLDIERS
WHO GUARD GOLD
PACK TRAINS!"

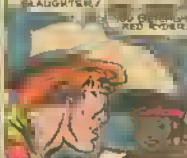
"AND FOR MY HELP,
WE SOW THAT
MILLION-- EH,
-- WOULD JOE?"

RED RYDER

THE A DANGEROUS
CAME BUT - DRAW A
MAP OF YOU - RYDER
WILLIAMS, AND...

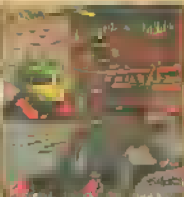


LITTLE LIEKER...
HAD TO CAPTAIN MENDEL
WE'VE GOT TO SAVE HIS
SOLDIERS FROM COMPLETE
SLAUGHTER!



CAUTIOUSLY
EYING
THE
DOKING
GUARD,
LITTLE
BEMER
CRAWLS
TOWARDS
HIS
HORSE

2



PREVIOUS: REEL 1
NEXT: BULLET / NOW GEEVE
DEEDS THAT MAN I SEE
YOUR RED-HAIRED GRINGS
FRIEND GEEVE YOU?



IF I'VE CAUGHT
A BEAVER...

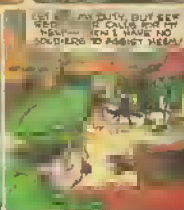


MAP
S GRINGS SEE
NOT SANDIT, BUT
GRINGS RED RYDER:

PICTURES FOR
HOW WE REVEAL
SOLD BACK TRAIN & NOW
DOUBLE-ROCK... THE
FIR - 60 - 01

CAPTAIN
MENDEL
REDS ALL
HIS ONE
HUNDRED
SOLDIERS
S PROTECT
A GOLD
SHIPMENT.
UNWARE OF
TAKING'S
TRAP TO
SLAUGHTER
THEM AFTER
RED RYDER
AND LITTLE
BEAVER
FACE THE
FIRING SQUAD.

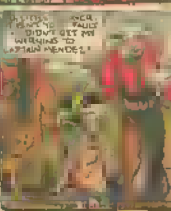
2



LET'S MY DUTY, BUT SER
RED - HE CALLED FOR MY
HELP... THEN I HAVE NO
SOLDIERS TO ASSIST MEEN!



THEY DONT IN ABOUT
DANCE HALL POINT, WOULD
OVER HIS ASSECK, RIDES
TOWARD TAKING'S CAMP



THEY DONT IN ABOUT
DANCE HALL POINT, WOULD
OVER HIS ASSECK, RIDES
TOWARD TAKING'S CAMP



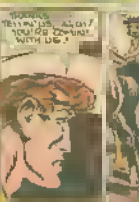
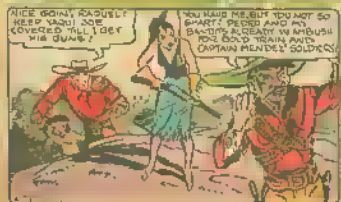
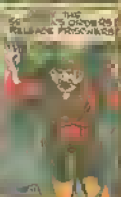
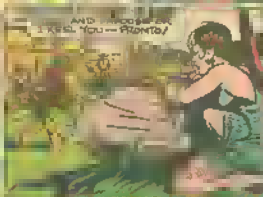
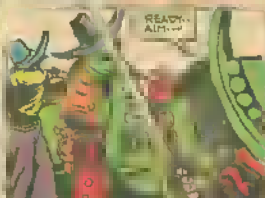
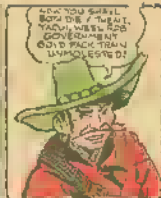
AS DOUBLE-CROSSING
GRINGS - YOU WILL SUFFER
MORE TO DIE WITHOUT
BLINDFOLD

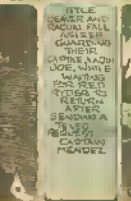
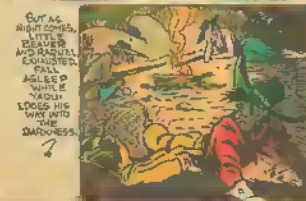
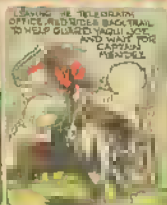
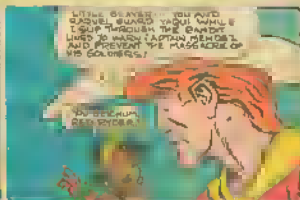
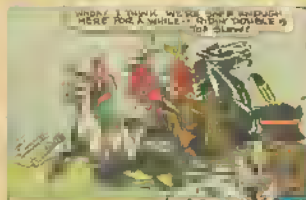


UNLIKE MOST
FIRING SQUADS,
EVERY GUN HAS
BULLETS THERE
AND NO BLANKS

RED RYDER

ALOUS
PEDRO! MAYBE HE GET
YAGUI JOE TO KILL MY
REDHAIRED GINGGO!





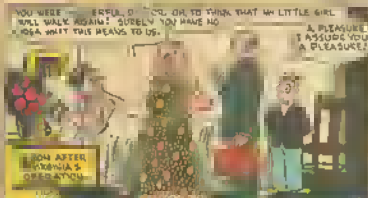
CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE

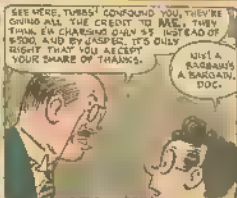


WASH HAS ARRANGED AN OPERATION FOR THE CRIPPLED VIRGINIA GREY. IN THE MEANTIME, EASY, A VICTIM OF AMNESIA, IS DISCHARGED FROM A HOSPITAL FAR AWAY....



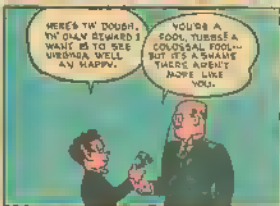
YOU WERE — EASY, O' — CO. OR TO THINK THAT MY LITTLE GIRL WILL WALK AGAIN! SURELY YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THIS MEANS TO US.

A PLEASURE I ASSURE YOU, A PLEASURE!



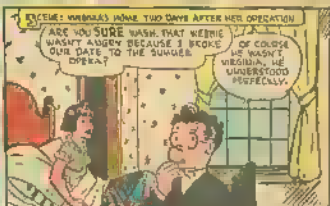
SEE HERE, TUBBS! CONFOUND YOU, THEY'RE GIVING ALL THE CREDIT TO ME. THEY THINK EW CHARGED ONLY \$5 INSTEAD OF \$500, AND BY JASPER, IT'S ONLY RIGHT THAT YOU ACCEPT YOUR SHARE OF THANKS.

JUST A BARGAIN, DOC.



HERE'S TW DOLLAR, MY ONLY REWARD I WANT IS TO SEE VIRGINIA WELL AND HAPPY.

YOU'RE A FOOL, TUBBS! A COLOSSAL FOOL! BUT IT'S A SHAME THERE AREN'T MORE LIKE YOU.



EXCUSE: VIRGINIA'S HOME TWO DAYS AFTER HER OPERATION

ARE YOU SURE WASH THAT WE'RE WASN'T ANGRY BECAUSE I BROKE OUR DATE TO THE SUMMER OPERA?

OF COURSE HE WASN'T VIRGINIA, HE UNDERSTOOD PERFECTLY.



SAY'D YOU ASK?

OH! THINKING AFTER ALL THE FLOWERS AND CANDY AND BOOKS HE SENT BEFORE, IT SEEMS KINDA STRANGE THAT I HAVEN'T HEARD FROM HIM, THAT'S ALL, I AM HERE AND WONDER AND WONDER...



GEE! I DIDN'T FIGURE ON THAT.

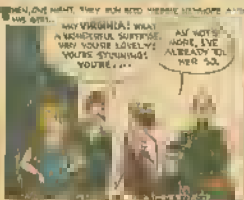
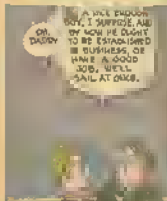
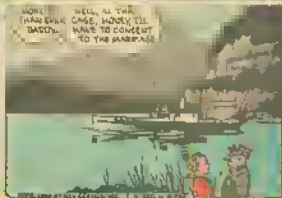
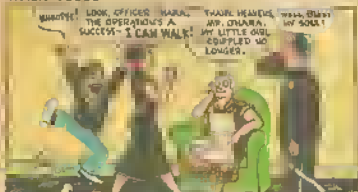
FLORIST



THEY'RE FROM WEEBIE! OH, HOW SWEET, HOW THOUGHTFUL OF HIM!

WASH TUBBS





WASH TUBBS

LISTEN, IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO SIT HERE ALL NIGHT WHILE YOU DANCE WITH THAT BABY-FACED BRAT, YOU'RE CRAZY!

BUT, SUKKA, I TOLD SHE'S THE LITTLE CRIPPLED GIRL I WAS TELLING YOU ABOUT.

CRIPPLED?
WHAT ARE YOU TRY-
ING TO HARM ME?
GET YOUR HAT
WE'RE LEAVING!

YOU'RE A
WEBBE MEMPHIS
OF YOU'LL NEVER
HAVE ANOTHER
DATE WITH ME!

IT'S THE
VIRGINIA, ARE YOU
DATED UP
OF THE
WEEK?

WHY...
WHY, NO,
WE'RE...

THERE! ALL
SHE NEEDED
WAS A BREAK.

TO GET A BREAK. SHE'S BEEN
WORRYIN' A LOT ABOUT
BILLY LATELY

Dear Mrs Gray:
Sadly before
your husband died I
loaned \$200 from him
which I never paid
back. It's been on my
conscience ever since.
I hope you will
accept it.
a friend

I AM SO INTERESTED IN DOING THINGS
FOR OTHER PEOPLE. SEE, I ALMOST FOR-
GOT MYSELF. BEFORE CAROL LEFT, I
SPOKE TO DO SOMETHING TO MAKE HER
PROUD OF ME. OH, WHAT A FLOP IVE
BILLY NOT EVEN A JOB!

IT'S A WIFE
FROM CAROL — SHE'S
COMIN' HOME!

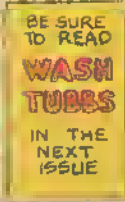
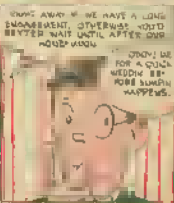
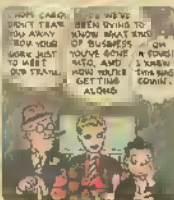
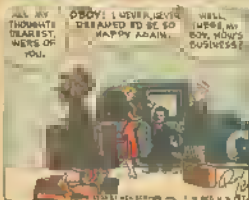
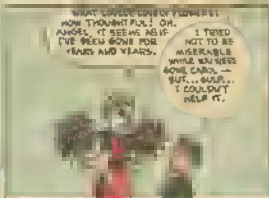
HER OLD MAN
TOOK HER TO
EUROPE TO
FORGET ME.

BUT TH' MINE
SIGNED,
WITH
LOVE!

WHOOPEE!
HAPPY BAY!!
SHE DIDN'T FORGET.

HEY, YOU GUYS WITH BOSS AND CHUMPS
GET IN LINE! NOW'S MY TURN!
WOLFE WITH TH' TRAIN! HOLY
SHOCK! WHY TH' HEER DOESN'T
TH' TRAIN COME?

WHY? BECAUSE
IT AIN'T THE
FOR ANOTHER
IS MINUTES,
BUD.



ALICE

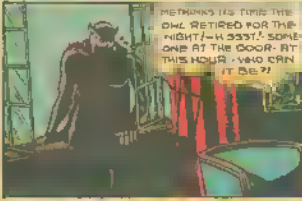


by
Frank
Thomas

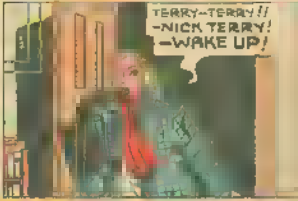
ANOTHER NIGHT'S
WORK FINISHED
AND SAFELY
HOME AGAIN!



DETECTIVE BY DAY,
THE Owl BY NIGHT, IS
THE WEIRD DOUBLE ROLE
PLAYED BY NICK TERRY!
VARIOUS CONNECTIVE
HAPPENINGS HAVE LED
BELLE WAYNE, TERRY'S
NEWSPAPER REPORTING
FIANCEE, AS WELL AS
POLICE HEADQUARTERS,
TO SUSPECT HIS ODD
PERSONALITY. BUT
PROVE IT! I'VE SEEN HIM.
POSSIBLE TO OBTAIN!



METMORPHOSIS HAS TIME THE
OWL RETIRED FOR THE
NIGHT! -H 5531!- SOME
ONE AT THE DOOR- AT
THIS HOUR- WHO CAN
IT BE?!



TERRY-TERRY!!
-NICK TERRY!
-WAKE UP!



TERRY!
WHERE'S THAT
LIGHT SWITCH?!



EE-EE-EE!

OWL

APRIL FOOL!

DO YOU **BAW** THE OWL!
—NICK TERRY FOR THIS,
I SHOULD NEVER SPEAK
TO YOU AGAIN!!—BUT
I WILL!!

TERRY, I NEED YOUR HELP TONIGHT!!
I'VE JUST RECEIVED A 'PHONE CALL
FROM CONNECTICUT. IT WAS FROM
'SHUTTER' O'NEIL, OUR ACE
PRESS PHOTOGRAPHER!!

THE BOSS SENT 'SHUTTER' US TO THE
CONNECTICUT ESTATE OF WHITNEY MORGAN
TO GET SOME 'HOMEST' SHOTS OF THE BIG
FINANCIER—AND 'SHUTTER'
HAS RUN SMACK-DAB
INTO THE GREATEST MUR-
DER STORY OF ALL TIME!

—WHITNEY MORGAN
HAS BEEN
MURDERED!!

'SHUTTER' NOTIFIED ME
BEFORE ANYONE ELSE
SO I CAN 'SCOOP' THE
WHOLE WORKS. I HAVE
A FAST BOAT
WAITING FOR
US. AND—

FORGET THE BOAT!
—WE'LL TAKE MY
'PLANE!'

AIRPLANE?

SURE! HAVE YOU FOR-
GOTTEN THE OWL HAD
HIS OWN AIRSHIP?
—LET'S GO!

COON-
RO BY
HIS FAIR
PASSAGE
THE OWL
TAKES OFF
FROM HIS
'PENTHOUSE
HANGAR!'

WE SHOULD
BE AT MORGAN'S
BEFORE DAY-
LIGHT!!

WE'LL FOLLOW
THE COASTLINE!

CIRCLE LOWER, TERRY!
—I THINK—YES!—THIS IS
IT!—THERE'S MOR-
GAN'S BORTHOUSE!

THE OWI MANEUVERS A PERFECT SPOT LANDING ON THE PRIVATE PIER, NARROWLY MISSING THE PILING ON EITHER SIDE!!



MORGAN'S HOUSE MUST BE UP BEHIND THOSE WILLOW TREES!!

TERRY! LOOK!!
• BESIDE THE BOAT HOUSE!! IT'S A MAN!!



HE'S DEAD... IT'S ANOTHER MUR-
-IT'S 'SHUTTER ONEIL!!'
-ET KILLED HIM TOO!

HIS THROAT IS SLIT!
-THEY DID A NESSY JOB OF IT!



• SURE, BELLE - I KNOW HE WAS A GOOD FRIEND! - YOU STAY HERE AND PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER!
• I'M GOING ON UP TO THE HOUSE!

O-KAY TERRY!



'SHUTTER' CAMERA - POOR FELLOW, HE'LL NEVER SNAP ANOTH- WHY, IT'S LOADED, AND- AND 'SHUTTER' USED IT BEFORE THEY GOT HIM!!!

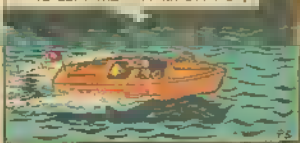


I MUST GET THESE DEVELOPED!
• I'LL LEAVE TERRY A NOTE, AND TAKE MORGAN'S BOAT TO THE NEAREST TOWN.

FINDING MORGAN'S POWER BOAT TO BE FULL OF FUEL, BELLE SOON CASTS OFF!



THESE PICTURES MAY SOLVE THE WHOLE AFFAIR!! 'SHUTTER'S' MURDERERS MUST HAVE BEEN IN A BIG HURRY TO HAVE LEFT THE CAMERA BEHIND!!



OWL

MEANWHILE
THE OWL
CREEPS
STEALTHILY
TOWARD
MORGAN'S
SUMMER
MANSION!



REACH
FOR A
CLOUD!

THE OWL STRIKES SWIFTLY!



ONLY CARELESS
MEN FLASH
GUNS ON THE
OWL, MY
FRIEND!!



-MY CARD-IN
CASE YOUR
DADS WISH TO
CALL ON ME!!

THE ENTIRE GROUND
IS PROBABLY POSTED
WITH SUCH HOODLUMS
-MUST MOVE QUIETLY



THE HOUSE SEEMS DE-
SERTED-BUT WE'LL
MAKE SURE!!



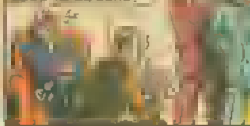
AH- IT'S WHITNEY MORGAN
ALL RIGHT- SHOT THROUGH
THE HEART- BUT WHO- HES ST!
-I HEAR
VOICES!



THE OWL
HEARS
RIGHTLY!
IN ANOTHER
ROOM
NOT FAR
FROM THE
MURDER
CHAMBER

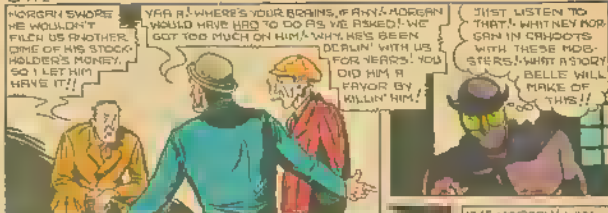


YOU STUPID IDIOT- I TOLD YOU TO JUST
REAT THE OLD MAN ROUGH
NOT TO BUMP HIM OFF
NOW WHAT ARE WE
GONNA DO- HE'S NO
GOOD TO US DEAD!



HE CAN'T HELP IT, BOSS- HIS GUN HAND
GETS TO ITCHIN' AN' HE JUST HAS TO
PLUG SOMEBODY- HE'LL BE SHOOT
ONE OF US YET!- GUNS GO OFF TOO
QUICK!- THAT'S WHY I USE A KNIFE!
-Y'GOT MORE TIME TO THINK ONE
WHAT YER
DOIN'!





THE OWL

WITHOUT FURTHER WORDS THE OWL SWOOPS FOR HIS PREY!!



ALLAY, OOD!
-LAST
ONE UP IS
AN OLD
MAID!!



DON'T RUN AWAY, BOYS!!
-THERE'S STILL PLENTY
OF CHANDELER ROOM!!

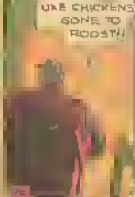


IS EVERYONE
ACCOUNTED FOR?
-YOU BOYS
LIKE CHICKENS
GONE TO
ROOST!!

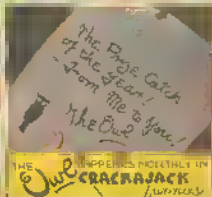
HSS-SST! -SOMEONE
COMING! -IT'S TIME!
MOVED ALONG!!



LOOK, ON TOP OF THE
CHANDELER!



OH-TERR-ER,
I MEAN, WHO-
EVER DID THIS
LEFT US A NOTE!!



The Eagle Catch
of the Year!
-From
me to you!
The Owl

THE OWL HAPPENS MONTHLY IN
CRACKAJACK
WINTER


**HOLD THE PRESSES!
HERE'S ANOTHER BIG
PRIZE CONTEST
FOR THIS EDITION**

**GABBY SCOOPS
HAS TWENTY-FIVE ONE
DOLLAR BILLS TO GIVE
AWAY FREE!**

Here's all you have to do to win one of these dollar bills . . . re-arrange in their proper order, the list of scrambled titles of employees in Gabby's newspaper office. There are seven persons on the staff. See if you can put them together. Write your answers on the coupon below and mail to . . .

**CRACKAJACK CONTEST
WHITMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY
North Road Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
Before OCTOBER 1st**

The twenty-five boys and girls sending in the neatest correct answers will each receive one dollar. Winners will be announced as soon as possible following the close of the contest.

- 
1. CUB EDITOR
 2. WRITER COPY
 3. FEATURE BOY
 4. REPORTER LAYOUT
 5. RE-WRITE ARTIST
 6. PHOTO JUNKIE CITY
 7. STAFF MAN

1. _____
2. _____
3. _____
4. _____
5. _____
6. _____
7. _____

NAME _____
STREET and NO. _____
CITY _____
STATE _____ AGE _____
My favorite features in CRACKAJACK FUNNIES are
1. _____
2. _____
3. _____
4. _____

DAVEY and DINGO

by DON BLACK

& JOE BERGER

COPR. 1940. BY R. G. CALLENDER



JUST LOOK
AT YOUR FACE!
INSIDE...
BOTH OF
YOU!

AW-W!



WE
WERE JUST
PLAYIN'-
BALL, MOM!

WELL, YOU'RE
ON THE
SCRUB TEAM,
NOW!



YOU
CAN'T EAT
WITH A
FACE LIKE
THAT!

LOOKS
LIKE HE'S
OUT AT THE
PLATE!



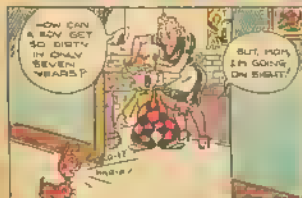
I'M GOING
TO SHOW YOU
A REAL
ATCHER!

THIS IS THE
FIRST TIME
I'VE BEEN SENT
TO THE SHOWERS
THIS SEASON!



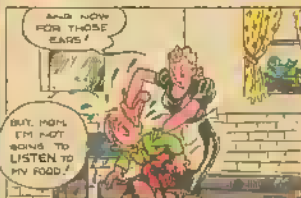
WHAT'S
A LITTLE
DIRT
ANYWAY,
MOM?

THAT'S
WHERE THE
RUB COMES
IN.



HOW CAN
A BOY GET
SO DIRTY
IN ONLY
SEVEN
YEARS?

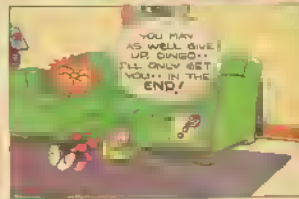
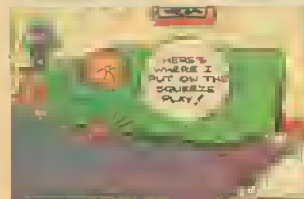
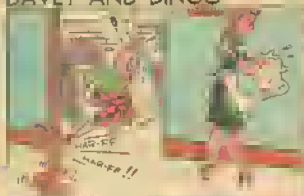
BUT, MOM,
I'M GOING
ON SHIRT!



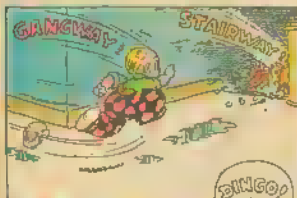
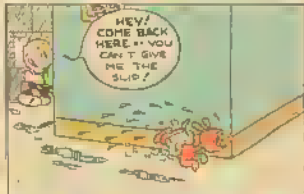
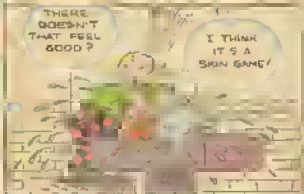
AND NOW
FOR THOSE
EARS!

BUT, MOM,
I'M NOT
GOING TO
LISTEN TO
MY FOOD!

DAVEY AND DINGO



DAVEY AND DINGO



DAVEY AND DINGO

